

The contention of the two famous Houses,

Edw. No this way huntsman,
See where the Keepers stand. Now brother and the rest,
What, are you prouided to depart?

Glo. I, I, the horse stands at the Parke corner;
Come, to Lin, and so take shipping into Flanders:

Ed. Come then. *Hastings* and *Stanley*,
I will requite your loues. Byshop farewell,
Sheeld thee from *Warwicks* frowne,
And pray that I may repofse the Crowne.
Now huntsman, what will you do?

Hunts. Marry my Lord, I thinke I had as good
Go with you, as tarry heere to be hangd.

Edw. Come then lets away with speed.

Exeunt omnes

Enter the Queene, and the Lord Rivers.

Rivers. Tell me good Madame,
Why is your Grace so passionate of late?

Qu. Why brother *Rivers*, heare ye not the newes
Of that successe King *Edward* had of late?

Rivers. What? losse of some pitcht battaile against *Warwick*.
Tush, feare not faire *Queene*, but cast those cares aside.
King *Edwards* noble minde, his honours doth display;
And *Warwicke* may lose, though then he got the day.

Qu. If that were all, my greefes were at an end,
But greater troubles will I feare befall.

Ri. What, is he taken prisoner by the foe,
To the danger of his royall person then?

Queen. I ther's my greefe, King *Edward* is surpriz'd,
And led away as prisoner vnto *Yorke*.

Riv. The newes is passing strange I must confesse;
Yet comfort your selfe, for *Edward* hath more friends,
Then *Lancaster* at this time must perceyue,
That some will set him in his Throne againe.

Qu. God grant they may; but gentle brother come,
And let me leane vpon thine arme awhile,
Vntill I come vnto the Sanctuary,
There to preferue the fruite within my wombe,

King

of Yorke and Lancaster
King *Edwards* seed, true heire to Englands

Enter Edward and Richard, and Ha
troope of Hollanders.

Edw. Thus far from *Belgia* haue we past
And marcht from *Raunspur* hauen vnto *Yorke*.
But soft the gates are shut, I like not this.
Rich. Sound vp the drum, and call them

Enter the Lord Maior of Yorke, v

Maior. My Lords we had notice of your
And that's the cause we stand vpon our gu
And shut the gates for to preferue the Tow
Henry now is king, and we are sworne to h

Edw. Why my Lord Maior, if *Henry* be y
Edward I am sure at least, is Duke of *Yorke*.

Maior. Truth my Lord, we know you f
Edw. I craue nothing but my Dukedom

Rich. But when the Foxe hath gotten in
Hee'l quickly make the body follow after.

Hast. Why my Lord Maior, what stand
Open the gates, we are king *Henries* friend

Maior. Say you so, then Ile open them

Rich. By my faith, a wise stout captaine

The Maior opens the doore, and brings t

Edw. So my Lord Maior, these gates mu
But in the time of warre, giue me the keye
What, feare not man, for *Edward* will defe
The towne and you, despiight of all your

Enter Sir Iohn Mountgomery, with d
How now *Richard*, who is this?

Rich. Brother, this is Sir *Iohn Montgom*
A trustie friend, vnlesse I be deceiude.

Edw. Welcome Sir *Iohn*. Wherefore co

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